And bring her after in the beſt aduantage ;
Come *Deſdemona*, I haue but an houre
Of loue, of worldly matters, and direction,
To ſpend with thee, we muſt obey the time.

Rod. Iago. *Exit Moore and* Deſdemona.

Iag. What ſaieſt thou noble heart ?

Rod. What will I doe thinkeſt thou ?

Iag. Why goe to bed and ſleepe.

Rod. I will incontinently drowne my ſelfe.

Iag. Well, if thou doeſt, I ſhall neuer loue thee after it, Why, thou ſilly Gentleman.

Rod. It is ſillineſſe to liue, when to liue is a torment, and then we haue a preſcription, to dye when death is our Phyſition.

Iag. I ha look'd vpon the world for foure times ſeuen yeares, and ſince I could diſtinguiſh betweene a benefit, and an iniury, I neuer found a man that knew how to loue himſelfe : ere I would ſay I would drowne my ſelfe, for the loue of a Ginny Hen, I would change my humanity with a Baboone.

Rod. What ſhould I do ? I confeſſe it is my ſhame to be ſo fond, but it is not in my vertue to amend it.

Iag. Vertue ? a fig, tis in our ſelues, that wee are thus, or thus, our bodies are gardens, to the which our wills are Gardiners, ſo that if we will plant Nettles, or ſow Lettice, ſet Iſop, and weed vp Time; ſupply it with one gender of hearbes, or diſtract it with many; either to haue it ſterrill with Idleneſſe, or manur'd with Induſtry, why the power, and corrigible Authority of this, lies in our wills. If the ballance of our liues had not one ſcale of reaſon, to poiſe another of ſenſuality; the blood and baſeneſſe of our natures, would conduct vs to moſt preposterous concluſions. But wee haue reaſon to coole our raging motions, our carnall ſtings, our vnbitted luſts ; whereof I take this, that you call loue to be a ſect, or ſyen.

Rod. It cannot be.

Iag. It is meerly a luſt of the blood, and a permiſſion of the will: Come, be a man; drowne thy ſelfe ? drowne Cats and blinde Puppies : I proteſſe me thy friend, and I confeſſe me knit to thy deſerning, with cables of perdurable toughneſſe; I could neuer better ſtead thee then now. Put money in thy purſe; follow theſe warres, defeate

defeate thy fauour with an vſurp'd b
purſe. It cannot be, that *Deſdemon*
vnto the Moore, --- put money in t
a violent commencement, and tho
ſtration : put but money in thy purſ
able in their wills : --- fill thy purſe
him now, is as luſhious as Locuſts,
as the Colloquintida. When ſhee
finde the error of her choyce ; ſhe
Therefore put money in thy purſe
thy ſelfe, doe it a more delicate w
the money thou canſt. If ſanctimon
erring *Barbarian*, and a ſuper ſubtle
wits, and all the tribe of hell, thou
money, --- a pox a drowning, tis cle
rather to be hang'd in compaſſing th
goe without her.

Rod. Wilt thou be faſt to my ho

Iag. Thou art ſure of me --- goe
thee often, and I tell thee againe, an
cauſe is harted, thine has no leſſe re
our reuenge againſt him : If thou c
ſelfe a pleaſure, and me a ſport. The
of Time, which will be deliuered. T
we will haue more of this to morro

Rod. Where ſhall we meete i'th

Iag. At my lodging.

Rod. I'le be with thee betimes.

Iag. Go to, farewell : --- doe yo

Rod. what ſay you ?

Iag. No more of drowning, doe

Rod. I am chang'd.

Iag. Goe to, farewell, put money
Thus doe I euer make my foole my
For I mine owne gain'd knowledge
If I would time expend with ſuch a
But for my ſport and profit : I hate

D

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)